

# School Days

## Big L

Ay yo Rookie, is a game that a fool plays  
Im sitting here reminiscin bout my school days  
Ay yo I used to go mad fresh  
Scoop the chick, stupid prick, get the digits and the  
address  
Yo they was jockin, cause I was clockin mad cash  
I slid a chick everyday after last class  
Strictly a sex thang  
Let me explain  
I hit 'em up, get 'em up, and put 'em on the next train  
My trademark was black glasses  
I cut the wack classes  
Then slide off with some cutie pies with fat (hey)  
Yo all the fellas was amazed  
By the way I was mackin females in my school days

Yes yes yall (here we go, here we go)

Ay yo that why it was battles everyday at lunch time  
A brother battled me once it was plain wack  
I played him so bad he left school and never came back  
And in the lunchroom it was a Big L thing  
I made so much noise that you couldn't hear the bell  
ring  
One of us closed the do's(doors),to the top I rose  
And got props when I rocked the school talent shows  
My opponents got scarred fast  
Thats why when they see me they do the hundred yard  
dash  
I left MCs and they whole crew phased  
Yea, thats how I did it in my school days

When I first got inside high school, I wasnt known  
I roamed alone but I held my own  
I was a freshman, in other words a new jack  
When you mentioned Big L, brothers was like "Who's  
that?!"  
Then I made the master plan  
Know I got a batch of fans  
And when you mention my name now- "oh thats my man"  
You see how  
Its all about me now  
All the girls scream ooooouuuuuhh  
Whenevever I freestyle  
When I roll the whole crews on the scenery  
So those who envy me  
Cant do a thing to me  
I used to move alone now my crews fat  
I went from a new jack  
To a new mack, thats true black  
Im cuttin rappers like sufflays  
I came off like toupees  
Yea, thats how I did it in my school days